

Immediately I reported to the Government, my late brother, Mr. George Dobson, was sent by the Government to report on all the passes at the head of the Waimakariri, and he reported that the best one was "Arthur's Pass" and from that reference the Pass got its name.

When I found that I could not get horses to the coast by this route, I took them over via the Hurunui Saddle, swimming them down the Teremakau Gorge to the beach.

By this time I knew the requirements of the coast work, and I took white men with me - sailors who were used to rough work.

I finished the job within a few weeks of the contract time and I received an official letter from Mr. Cass, the Chief Surveyor, thanking me for the manner in which I had carried it out and commending me for having accomplished the work in such difficult circumstances.

That was what the boy did. What about the man who undertook the other part of the coast? He attempted to do it in boats and drowned half his men. In four months he was back and was asking for a compassionate allowance for his losses, as he had done no work for which he could claim payment.

By the time I had finished, the big rush to the Grey diggings had begun. In trying a prospect of the black sand on the beach, one of my men said